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THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

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interests of the
McALL MISSION
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THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

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VOLUME XXXV

NOVEMBER, 1917

NUMBER 4

Friends of the Mission when in Paris should always consult the church notices in the Saturday (Paris) New York Herald for news of McAll Meetings.

A ray of joy has come to our beloved director in the marriage of his son, Captain André Guex, decorated with the War Cross, to Mlle Antoinette Gastambide, a granddaughter of Pastor Ernest Dhombres.

Pastor Leon Peyric, formerly the honored director of our *Salle Verte* in Paris, who has long been a military chaplain in the Dardanelles division of the Army, has again been "cited," this time at the order of the division.

Our May number gave an instance of the noble bravery of Pastor Kaltenbach in the doomed city of St. Quentin. Word has come that the population of St. Quentin was deported to Germany when the Germans evacuated the city, but that Pastor Kaltenbach is said to have escaped to Belgium.

During May, June and the first week of July two meetings a week were held on the *Bonne Nouvelle*, under the joint charge of Pastors Fleury, of Montceau-les-Mines, and Gambier, of Dijon. The meetings were suspended on July 15th but resumed on the 1st of September when Pastor Lenoir of Geneva gave a series of lectures.

Shortly after our May number appeared the French newspapers informed us that our beloved Pastor Nick had been "cited" for the fourth time. The correspondent who gives the information observes: "As always, he was with his regiment during the offensive, taking part in several assaults, breaking through the barrage fire * * * looking after the wounded under the hail of grape shot; in short, exposing himself without so much as observing that he was in danger."

The friends of Prof. and Madame Charles Biéler will be grieved to learn that their fourth son, Philipp Alfred, of the Seventh Canadian Machine Gun Company, died from trench fever on the first of October, at the age of nineteen years and six months. He had just had his first leave after one year and a half at the front, and had much enjoyed being with his relatives in Paris. His last message to his mother was a Y. M. C. A. card on which he had underlined these words, "The experience of the author of this poem is that Christ seems nearer to him in the trenches than ever before." At the time that this notice was written, no details had as yet reached his parents, but by comparing dates the young soldier's illness must have been of very short duration, and they feel assured that he received every care and attention.

Lieutenant E. S. Biéler is at home for a short convalescent leave after having been wounded twice. He is wonderfully well after sixteen weeks in a London hospital, and there is every prospect that he will recover the entire flexibility of his limb. His two brothers, one working in a hospital which was recently shelled and the other fighting in the French mining district, are keeping well. Madame Biéler is trusting that, notwithstanding fatigue and bereavement, her strength may be renewed to meet in some little measure the ever increasing needs of relief work in France.

Our station at Amiens, though sorely bereaved by the death of M. Lockert, has not been deprived of religious services. Three pastors who are orderlies in the hospitals of the city have carried on the meetings, often with the aid of visiting army chaplains and pastors from Paris. For nearly two years Amiens was sorely tried by bombardments from German aeroplanes, but since the retreat of the German army before the allied forces its condition is sensibly improved. All this time the activities of the Church, with which our station is closely allied, have been kept up by Mme Bruce, the pastor's wife, her husband being a chaplain in the army, and certain zealous members of the Church. Our station has never been closed. The meetings are well attended and the Thursday school has ninety members.

The beloved and faithful Dr. Hastings-Burroughs, for more than thirty-five years the voluntary associate of the Mission, has again been bereaved by the death of his youngest daughter, Blanche. From a local newspaper we learn that:

"Many personal friends showed their affection for the family on the occasion of the funeral, on July 31st, by sending flowers. Mlle Blanche Burroughs had endeared herself to all who knew her by her fine moral qualities. She has given herself unreservedly to the work for prisoners of war and other organizations, thus following in the footsteps of her father Dr. Hastings Burroughs, well known for his goodness and devotion to the humble. It is well known that he was the promoter and one of the founders of the Night Shelter. For more than twenty years he has been the competent Vice-Consul of the United States in Saint Etienne. We extend to him our sincere condolence."

In view of this sore bereavement the article by Dr. Burroughs on page 15 will be read with peculiar sympathy.

Pastor Élie Gounelle, now of the Chapelle du Nord, Paris, was better known to our Auxiliaries when as Pastor at Roubaix, in the north of France, he had charge of the McAll work there, and, built and carried on *La Solidarité*, the first social settlement in France, and almost the first in the world to be established upon a frankly religious basis. Last year he was recalled to the mind of our readers by the tragic death at the front of his eldest son, Herbert, a boy not twenty-one years old. Though himself a little past the age when he could be called upon for military service, Pastor Gounelle at once offered to replace his son, was accepted, and assigned to duty as chaplain. He was cited for honors before his army corps in the following terms, and later received the Legion of Honor.

Pastor Éli Joel Gounelle, though long since exempt from all military obligations, offered himself as voluntary chaplain to replace at the front his son, gloriously killed before the enemy. Animated by a spirit of duty and devotion, before which all must bow, he has succeeded in making good his ministry in the most perfect way, though he is the only Protestant Chaplain in his army corps. Notwithstanding his years he has incessantly passed among the batteries and the troops of the front in the midst of most intense bombardments. By his energy, his bravery and his exalted sentiments he commands the admiration of all, Catholics and Protestants, and gives the finest example of abnegation and patriotism.

It is of such stuff that McAll workers are made.

AN APPOINTMENT OF BLESSED AUGURY

There will be inspiration to every McAll worker in the knowledge that the revered name "McAll" is once again upon the roll of the Mission in France.

Mr. Reginald McAll, a cousin of our founder, son of that Rev. Robert McAll who came to this country with a deputation from the Mission in the early eighties, and of that Mrs. Robert McAll, now of Toronto, whose gracious presence has more than once enriched our annual conventions, has long been worthily known in New York City. A musician of high ability, organist of the Church of the Covenant in New York City, and director of its Sunday School, Mr. McAll has also had a business experience of importance in connection with the Estey Organ Company. As a composer and musical director a future of wide usefulness, and without doubt even of fame, lay open before him. All this he has resigned to take up the work of the McAll Mission. He sailed from New York on the "*Espagne*" on September 15th.

Mr. Reginald McAll is in the early prime of life, 36 years old, married and with three children—two sons and a daughter. Mrs. McAll and the children are remaining in this country, pending future decisions. They should all have our earnest prayers during this period of their separation, that the sacrifices they are making for the sake of France and of the cause of Christ may bring to each and all of them a rich reward.

How warm a welcome is Mr. McAll's from the Paris Board may be only partly divined by us who know the depleted condition of the personnel of the Mission; the growing weariness though not the lessening courage and devotion of the few who are left to bear the burden of a work which increases in importance as France enters more and more deeply into the shadow of war. Mr. McAll's bright nature, his intelligent grasp of large questions of Christian activity, his practical business experience, his loyal belief in the importance of the Mission and high anticipation of its future successes, his utter and entire devotion to the work which he is undertaking, not less than his youthful optimism, well combine to make him a tower of strength to the not less devoted but wearied and saddened workers of the past years.

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN FRANCE

GEORGE T. BERRY

As for a letter, in general, for publication, where shall I begin? "Elimination" is my short suit!—but to do more than try to skim the surface of my impressions would be foolishness gone mad! I must just write as I can!

I am just back from the funeral of Dr. Shurtleff! The dear, good, man, after two terrible days' suffering from his life-long enemy—asthma—dropped dead at his dinner-table last Friday night the 24th—a weak heart! Rev. W. G. Allen, of the Paris Wesleyan Church—an intimate friend of Shurtleff's, conducted the service at Rue de Berri—your correspondent having the honor of assisting, by reading the 103d Psalm and a poem written by Dr. Shurtleff when quite a young man—"The Garden of Years"—and which was read at the funerals of both his father and mother. The few but choice words of appreciation spoken by Dr. Allen on the beauty of goodness and the simplicity of goodness as exemplified in Dr. Shurtleff's life, were evidently greatly appreciated by everyone in the audience—the largest I have seen at Rue de Berri this summer.

Dr. Shurtleff was fifty-five. Twelve years he has worked for the students of every land. His work for refugees and prisoners is famous.

The week (10 days) beginning with Sunday, August 19th, has been the most tragic, impressive and in every way at once the most heart-breaking and inspiring in my half century of human experience! Sunday morning as I went to Rue de Berri to preach for Mr. Goodrich, who is taking three weeks' seriously needed rest after his strenuous re-inauguration in his old church, the sexton met me with the request for my services for a wedding on Monday and a funeral on Tuesday. The first was quite unique in my experience. A handsome French officer, who had lost a leg in the battle of the Somme, had won the love of a beautiful American woman, and I only wish you could have "assisted" as my translations into French of the responses of the Episcopal service were repeated! Tuesday morning I committed to the flames of the Crematory at Père LaChaise the body of a beautiful American woman—a woman gifted with an artist's endowment in song, which gift

she often put at the disposal of Dr. Shurtleff to the inspiration of his 1000 students. The husband of twenty-five happy years, and the only son of 21—now serving as interpreter in the French-American camps—were present. Wednesday at 9 I met M. Nick at Gare de Lyon—returning from his ten-days' "permission" and en route to the front. I could make "copy" for you by the page and never leave "Nick." When M. Guex told me he was coming and suggested that perhaps I would like to meet him, "perhaps" you can imagine my feelings! I could scarcely sleep for fear I should oversleep.

Prompt to the minute the train arrived and a few moments later the grand man appeared in the throng of travelers—chiefly officers and soldiers—who poured out of the station. He recognized my salute from a distance, and from the moment we clasped hands till he left for the front at 6.30 that night, he was scarcely out of my sight for a moment. Oh, that every member of every Auxiliary could have shared that day's experiences! The question of McAll funds would never emerge again. "Nick" was never so fine, so simple, so humble, so splendid, so majestic before! His trunk failed to appear. "*Inférieure*"! (no consequence) was all he would say by word of comment, and then proceeded to tell me a story. I asked to look at his injured wrist with its two ugly scars. "Can you use your left hand as well as ever?" "*Pas tout à fait—mais c'est égal*"! (not quite, but that's all one), and at once he slung his Alpine sack over his shoulder with his weakened arm. I know that his superb daughter, Jeanne, now 20 years old, is far from well, but to my question all he would answer was, "*Tout va bien avec miens! Merci, bien!*" (All is well with my children, many thanks!) *Mais vous n'avez pas encore mangé ce matin, n'est ce pas?* (But you haven't eaten this morning, have you?) "*Non, merci bien, mais c'est inférieure!*" (No, many thanks, but that's *inférieure*!) It was all I could do to induce him to take a cup of coffee, and I had almost to steal his purse to prevent his paying for it.

On the way to the Gare du Nord, all of a sudden: "Ah Monsieur Nick!" from a common soldier who recognized the beloved chaplain! He proceeded at once to tell a story of the recent Flanders offensive, where the mud was chest deep, and

instead of brushes the men used knives to clean their clothes! This reminded Nick of a story of his search for a friend beyond the trenches, here, there and everywhere, and whom he finally found at the rear after he had been buried in mud up to his shoulders!

Naturally I talked to the good man of his wife and was more than delighted to hear that M. Pierre Hamp, a "*littérateur français de distinction*," is, after the war, to publish a book in which he will devote an entire chapter to Madame Nick. As for the children, Paul, now 21, is at the front in the capacity of engineer, mechanic, wireless expert, etc. Jeanne, who, as M. Guex says, is "*distinguée comme sa mère*," is playing the role of *petite mère* to her younger brothers and sisters, "who respect her much," as Nick put it.

At Pierre Levée M. Guex was waiting for us and on his invitation we three lunched together in a Duval at the Place de la République. Two hours of the afternoon Nick devoted to the preparation of the enclosed letter—enclosed, with his permission, and his ardent hope that whatever Mr. Sharp might say or do, the letter might appear *in extenso* in some widely circulated American paper. I do not need to comment on this—it tells its own story—but, as I think, an awfully interesting and potential story!

Before he left Nick came back into Guex's office with the request that we pray together. Could you have heard not only M. Guex's tender petitions, as he mentioned Nick's children one after the other by name, and commended them to the Heavenly Father's care, but also Nick's own prayer, as, fairly crumpled up on the floor—the strong man on his knees—he pleaded with God for his beloved land of France! * * *

I bade him goodbye an hour later, after a kiss on each cheek—I couldn't speak. As we were making our preparations to go two poor women—refugees, who by a strange coincidence dropped in to see M. Guex—on finding Nick there—well, what are words good for anyway! Perhaps you can imagine the conversation. Both women had been married by Nick, and the husband of each was at the front at the moment. Those soiled aprons! Those wet eyes!

Just as I was leaving New York Miss Baldwin commis-

sioned me to deliver a fountain pen to Nick, and this pleasure I had among the many pleasures and sensations of that wonderful day. "*C'est providentiel!* I lost my last one in the Flanders drive. Jeanne offered me her's—unselfish as usual." He had been out ahead of the troops and after the troops, but had thought it hardly prudent to risk his life to recover his pen. (The only symptom of caution I ever knew the man to exhibit.) I begged him to offer his resignation as chaplain. He will surely be killed if he keeps on much longer. I believe he will acquiesce provided he can find a suitable successor—but he is hard to please. As a last word, I lunch tomorrow with a bride and groom whom I recently saw married—the groom lost his right arm and both eyes at the Marne. His wife was his nurse—a charming Swiss-French woman, "proud to marry a man who had offered his life for the world's salvation," and who in her two years' acquaintance with him had never heard him utter one word of complaint.

Later. Just as I was leaving the house for that luncheon with the bride and groom a letter from Nick was handed me. I translate:

"I have returned to the firing line, and the noise of English cannon, from a battery that is thundering a few yards from here, will no doubt interrupt and prevent my sleep for a good while. But God, who has led me thus far, who has granted that I should meet faithful friends, will not leave me. Tell M. Guex, who will understand; tell him that I am in the same place where I was before I left on leave, and with the same regiment. But if on the first evening of my return I am writing to the noise of cannon, it is because it is in my heart to thank you for the warm and fraternal welcome which you gave me, and which induced you to go about with me and remain with me to the very moment of my departure. Your sincere affection touched me more than I can say.

"Thinking of it I see in it a very touching symbol of the faithful friendship of our American friends. It is for me a real blessing and encouragement, especially when I remind myself that it is one form of their attachment to the Gospel of Jesus Christ, of whom I am but a very weak and often very inconsistent and therefore unworthy representative.

"May God bless your cause, your mission and your ambition, which is the evangelization of France. It is worthy to occupy the whole heart, and it is worth the whole heart's devotion. . . .

„Believe in my grateful affection.

“(Signed) HENRI NICK, *Protestant Chaplain.*”

This must suffice for this time, except just this item: the name of the woman M. Guex has at last secured for the superintendence of the orphan work is Madame Roustain. She is of Channel Island origin, as fluent in French as in English, or vice versa as you prefer; the wife of a retired pastor. M. Guex thinks very highly of her.

M. NICK'S LETTER

1 Rue Pierre Levee

PARIS (XIe) 23 August 1917

Mission Populaire Évangélique de France (Mission McAll)
(Translation)

To His Excellency, The American Ambassador at Paris:

My DEAR MR. AMBASSADOR:—I was talking recently with an eminent Belgian *savant*, a friend of Vandervelde (and at the head of the *mouvement de tempérance*, Dr. Capard, Jr.), of the ravages caused before the war by alcoholism in Belgium and in the North of France.

We sought an answer to the question, as to what measures might be taken to the end that to the sorrows caused by the war there might not be added those due to intemperance.

Dr. Capard said to me: "I am looking to the United States to help us," and then proceeded to set forth his ideas, which I immediately adopted for myself.

"After the war the United States is going to enjoy an enormous prestige, in particular in Belgium and the North of France. Will it not be America which will have saved the unhappy populations of the invaded districts from famine? Should she not only be able to come to our aid, by way of example, but also by persuasion? If she speaks she will be heard!"

But are there not measures which can be taken at once? I have learned with deep emotion and much gratitude, that certain American cities have constituted themselves "*marraines*" of certain demolished French cities—adopting them as "*filles*." Does not a moral responsibility go with this relationship? Could not this work of rehabilitation be done in such a way as hereafter to preserve our cities from the ravages

of alcoholism? Cannot an agreement be had with the respective municipal governments and the French authorities, by which it shall be understood that no house rebuilt by the Americans may be used as a "cabaret" or house of infamy? A clause to this effect might be introduced into the laws of the municipalities; that is to say, they—the latter—would agree to accept and carry out the work of reconstruction with a view to the public welfare; that is, again, in the interest of the physical, moral and intellectual life of the people of the rebuilt cities. Naturally, in deciding just what measures were necessary, the Americans at the head of the rehabilitation work would have to come to an understanding with Frenchmen competent in the law, and with a passion for community welfare.

The moral benefits resulting from such an action would be quite beyond words, and would continue long after the financial co-operation of the United States had ceased.

The little French children of today would live to bless the American "builders" of their homes—of a city, if not yet, indeed, the "City of God," at least a city where the most wholesome rules of public health prevailed.

To obtain these magnificent results not another American dollar would be demanded. The cost would be simply the labor involved and—some tenacity!

For all that America has done for us I have the most profound gratitude. My appeal, my dear sir, for your co-operation, grows out of the ardent hope, that in addition to the handsome way in which the United States has helped us with her material and military strength, we may also receive from her the blessing of a great moral uplift.

(Signed) HENRI NICK,

Military Chaplain

(Before the war pastor at Lille.)

The annual meeting of the Paris section of the Blue Cross (temperance) Society was held in "the agreeable premises of the Popular Mission at Grenelle," says the correspondent of *Le Christianisme*. Delegates of seventeen sections took part in the discussion. The society is anticipating a great renewal of activity against "the home enemy"—drink—after the war.

FRANCE—AMERICA

The deep impression made upon France by the entrance of this country into the war has been made manifest in countless ways. Not to speak of public manifestations reported in our public press, the French newspapers constantly give evidence of the immense comfort and inspiration which the French people have drawn from this new alliance. President Wilson has been acclaimed as "a statesman who honors his religion"; his public utterances have been compared with those of Jurieu, the great defender of the rights of the people under Louis XIV; his proclamations have been posted upon the walls of French cities. French Protestants especially have hailed this fraternal alliance.

A great Franco-American Assembly was held on June 3d in the historic Church of the Oratoire at which the American ambassad r, Mr. Sharp, was present. Pastor Meyer gave a historic address recalling the part which French Protestants of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries had in the moral and religious formation of the great American republic, and showed that she is now called to the "dread and splendid honor of suffering for the principles to which she owes her existence." Pastor Gout paid a thrilling tribute to the Puritans and to President Wilson, "the new Cyrus."

Dr. Goodrich, of the American Church of the Rue de Berri, made an address in which he said, "Our country, which has entered the conflict not for gain nor for glory, but for the unchangeable Right, will go with you to the very end * * * will take part in this war as in a chivalrous crusade." Dr. Shurtleff, the "Students' Pastor,"* read a well turned French poem, Pastor Wagner, well known in this country, paid a tribute to our former Ambassador Herrick, and traced the evolution of the United States, "whose heart is now on the French front." There was fine music, a choir rendering, among other things, a psalm of the old Huguenot composer Gondimel, and a motet composed in the trenches by the young soldier, Charles Chaix.

Testimonies to the deep emotion with which French Protestants have welcomed American co-operation have been

*See the notice of Dr. Shurtleff's death on p. 5.

many. The daily newspaper, *Le Temps*, published the "Salutation of French Protestants to the United States," formulated by Professor Denis of the Sorbonne, at a meeting on April 11th of that Protestant Committee of French Propaganda, of which mention is elsewhere made in this number. Senator Réveillaud, a few days later, published a poem on *L' Aide Américaine*; in short a great chorus of voices bear witness to the new strength and cheer which the action of this country has given to France.

PASTOR WAGNER AT THE FRANCO-AMERICAN ASSEMBLY

[Certain words uttered by this distinguished pastor, who was a White House guest during the Presidency of Mr. Roosevelt, are so significant, that since they have not found a place in our public press it seems impossible not to give them here, even to the exclusion of other things that press for room in our pages.—EDITOR.]

If, in September, 1914, France had been vanquished and submerged by the invasion, it would have been the end not only of this city, of this country, but of the liberty of the world. At that tragic hour, when England, our friend from the beginning, had not yet levied her formidable armies, America, notwithstanding the three thousand miles of ocean that separated her from the theater of hostilities, was one in heart with us. Dear and revered Mr. Sharp, you who since that time have shared all our woes, we shall never forget this! We shall treasure, inscribed in the casket of memory, your name and those of your two predecessors at the Embassy of the United States, Robert Bacon and Myron T. Herrick, the latter of whom at that critical moment resolved to remain and share the destiny of our beleaguered Paris.

A number of years ago I met one day in the Reuilly quarter a group of Americans, deep in their guide book, who held me up with the question, "*Where is the heart of Lafayette?*" I replied that it was close at hand in a chapel of the Rue Picpus, and they immediately bent their steps thither on a pious pilgrimage. But if one should ask me today, "*Where is the heart of America?*" I would reply without hesitation, "The heart of America is on the battle front, where the great conflict is going on." It will be there more and

more every day, according as Jesus said, "Where your treasure is, there is your heart." The heart of America, the regulating center of its vast activity, its noble vigor, beats for two things which are, properly speaking, its treasure, and which in its mind are one—*Democracy and Piety*. Its ideal of disciplined independence is what the Scripture calls "The glorious liberty of the children of God." * * * The heart of America is on the front of France, where among our sons and those of England her own sons will soon be fighting. Welcome to our alliance! Be ye blessed in the name of God, with whose spirit you are anointed!

DELEGATES TO THE UNITED STATES

On the first Sunday in July the Protestant "Committee of French Propaganda in Foreign Parts" (*Comité protestant de propagande à l'étranger*) held a large public meeting under the chairmanship of M. André Weiss, of the Institute, who, after hearing reports of the work of the Society, made grateful allusion to the adhesion of the United States to the Allied cause—to the "Franco-American Assembly" at the Oratoire, the reception of American journalists, etc. It was announced that the Society having already sent two delegates to represent the cause in the countries of northern Europe, it was also about to send two to the United States. These delegates, MM. Victor Monod and G. Lauga, sailed for this country in late September and will address meetings wherever invited. Though we of the United States do not need to be taught to love, honor and trust the Protestants of France, we still have much to learn of the depths of the French character and of what France had already done for the world before the present war brought into high relief her noble qualities of soul. Our Auxiliaries will do well to make such arrangements as may be possible to hear one or both of these distinguished men. It will be remembered that Pastor Monod represents a family which has given 124 of its members to its country's service in the present war. Our lamented young worker, Lieutenant Francis Monod, was the first of a noble group of his name who have died nobly for the cause.

FROM THE "MARTYR CITY"

From Rheims, which for more than two years has not one day been free from bombardment, we have a touching letter to M. Guex from Mme Gonin, wife of that pastor whose "temple" and parsonage, near the cathedral, were utterly destroyed by that first bombardment which stirred to indignation the hearts of all Christendom. M. and Mme Gonin refused to leave the city and with many of their parishioners took refuge in the wine cellars, but after nearly two years the whole population was ordered to leave the city. Their eldest son has since then died on the field of honor. Pastor Gonin is now chaplain at Saloniki.

To Mme Gonin M. Guex has sent a check from the relief fund. "I shall at once divide your 500 francs among some twenty young mothers whose husbands are at the front, or prisoners or dead—as alas, is the case of many of them. The amount will be given them in the form of fuel—so indispensable in these days of bitter cold—bedding, shoes and warm garments. All were obliged to leave their entire possessions in Rheims, if indeed they had not already lost all by fires and the bombardment. Will you kindly transmit to the friends in the United States the expression of my loving and profound gratitude?"

Mlle Julie Merle d'Aubigné, president of the Society of "Friends of Soldiers from the Invaded Regions," reports in July that during the first two years of its existence the society expended 20,000 francs, received partly from France, but especially from England, Canada, Switzerland and the United States. It has provided *marraines* for 1700 soldiers, has made numerous gifts to prisoners of money, food and clothing, and has contributed to the spiritual and moral uplift of soldiers by a systematic provision of religious papers, illustrated magazines, letters and circulars. Soldiers on leave—*permissionnaires*—are cordially welcomed at the office of the Society near the great Saint-Lazare railway station. The wonderful work that Mlle Julie Merle d'Aubigné has done in reuniting separated families will be remembered.

SAINT ETIENNE 1916-1917

DR. HASTINGS BURROUGHS

The various branches of the Mission have been maintained during the year. The evangelical and prayer meetings have gone on without interruption, as has the medical work. The latter, however, has had to undergo a modification. So many different nationalities attend that we have been compelled to give up our little talks in the mornings, being unable to make ourselves understood. Beside the honest French workmen that come to our *salle*, we have a following of Spaniards, Greeks, Moroccans and even Cingalese, black as ebony. They do not understand French and it is solely through gestures that they try to explain their malady. The consultation is naturally more difficult under those circumstances and is always imperfect. All this foreign population is employed in the factories for which I am the physician. It is very hard work. Every morning I hold a consultation for three hours. I have not asked for this extra work, which is very fatiguing, but my devotion was appealed to in this critical time through which we are passing, and as the scarcity of physicians in our town is very keen, I could not refuse—this is my contribution to the war.

The Young Girls' Christian Union has given much encouragement to our friend, Mme B——, who has charge of it. The number of young girls who come regularly has greatly increased. They are all serious Christians and work among their friends in order to win souls for Christ.

The trousseau class, where the spiritual side is not neglected, is also attended by about a dozen young workers.

Owing to the poor transportation facilities we have had very few visits from outsiders this year. Pastor Guex paid us a little visit at the time of his trip through the South. Pastor Delattre, an old friend, has delivered three or four addresses here. He is a spiritual man to whom we always listen with much interest. And I shall not forget the visit of our dear friend, M. Sainton, who kindly stayed with us a month. About the middle of last summer we were all overwhelmed with the burden we were carrying and discouragement had taken hold

of our hearts. What could we do? No one among us seemed capable of uplifting us. It was then, after having prayed over the matter, that we appealed to our brother and explained our condition to him. M. Sainton replied that he would be with us about the middle of November. Our joy was unspeakable. The 19th of that month this servant of God arrived and started a series of conferences on the subject, "The Return of the Lord." Evening after evening during a whole month our brother explained the prophecies about the second coming of Christ, which, as he said, the current events render imminent. The orator, in his inspired appeals, warned us to keep our lamps burning, like the good virgins in the parable. If I can judge the success of these meetings by the number of auditors, it was complete. Evening after evening the hall was crowded. The late-comers had to stand. Christians from all over came and the strangers too were many. They brought their Bibles and took notes; one could have thought it to be one of the great revival campaigns, and so great was the attraction of the subject dealt with, that no matter how unfavorable the weather, rain, snow or cold, no one stayed away.

The blessing of God has attended these meetings; we have had some conversions especially among the young people, and the spiritual life of the Christians here has been renewed and strengthened through them. On the eve of his departure M. Sainton begged the crowd not to stay at home but to continue to come to the meetings. His appeal was answered, the meetings took on a new lease of life and everything indicated a good term during the winter. But towards the end of January we had a rigorous cold and very heavy snow, and almost everything stopped. In fact it was impossible to go out in the evenings, and those who lived only a little way from the hall stayed at home. We have not experienced such winter weather here for the last twenty-five years, and it is not finished yet. At this moment the snow is still falling. When shall we see the spring? Patience! The meetings will increase again.

One more detail before closing. Toward the end of 1916 we had our hall overhauled. We replaced the gas jets, which gave a very miserable light, by bright electric lights of 850 candlepower. Thus the hall is now brilliantly lighted, which

makes it more attractive. The expense of this installation has not been put on the Mission's budget.

In closing this report I take the liberty to cite a letter from a Catholic who has been converted through the Mission :

"I want to thank you for having shown me the Truth, which gives me a refuge during the tempest through which we are passing and enables me to distinguish the light from the darkness; the good shepherd who gives his life for his sheep from the rogue who sacrifices the entire flock to his ambition and pride. I understand the astonishment of St. Paul on the road to Damascus. I pray the Lord to send me some rays of His light to light my way and to prevent me from falling down, or to raise me up again if the latter should happen. Believe in my gratefulness to you for having taught me of these things. I send you this letter in testimony of my faith."

I have received others equally encouraging.

DESVRES

Our faithful friend, M. Picard, who died of an accident, had been led to the Gospel by the Blue Cross Society. A converted drunkard, he was a fearless witness bearer and an assiduous Bible reader, a sincere and humble believer.

Our friend, M. Thomas, known to all who have visited the work in Desvres and who died after a lingering illness, was also a brand snatched from the burning; a manifest proof of the power of God. Under the influence of the Gospel his fine personality developed admirably and by words and life he testified of the grace of God.

Thank God we have not been bereaved by the war this year. Our dear soldiers continue to do their duty bravely; our dear prisoners are courageously enduring the long and painful separation, awaiting with confidence the hour of deliverance.

Our young girls' meetings, held in the evening, were omitted for a time as we had neither coal nor gas. But we are "holding out" at Desvres, persuaded that our work, which by God's help has overcome so many obstacles, will eventually take on new life.—*From the Paris Report for 1917.*

ECHOES FROM OUR RELIEF WORK

A leaflet issued by the Board in the early summer for free distribution, and still appropriate for the purpose, gives parts from Mrs. Greig's report of boxes sent to soldiers last Christmas with extracts from a few of the letters of acknowledgment from soldiers. The work of sending Christmas boxes does not, however, cease with Christmas. Professor Vautrin, writing from Rouen of the three Christmas trees given to children and their mothers and to soldiers at the *Foyer du Soldat* (600 persons in all) and of boxes sent to soldiers at the front and to about fifty prisoners, observes that the work of sending soldiers parcels was continued long after Christmas, as the work could not all be done at once.

"Our soldiers of the *Foyer* never dreamed of such a wind-fall" (as the Christmas tree). He adds, "There were more than 250 at our little family gathering" on the evening of December 28th. "I gave each one a souvenir (pocket mirror, toilet case, pipe, tobacco pouch, etc.) and an illustrated Bible card. A little Christmas tree, a cup of tea, cakes, some music and an address in which I had only to let my heart speak filled up an evening in which I felt as never before the joy of making others happy. One of the results is that more soldiers than ever come to the *Foyer*—one hundred to one hundred and twenty every day."

"A soldier in the trenches," writing his thanks for a parcel of eatables and good reading, says:

"Pray thank the American friends for the kindnesses which many of us have received of their liberality, and also those at home who have undertaken to distribute their gifts among us. We relished the little sausages. I say 'we' for I naturally shared them with my comrades, and now as soon as I can get a spare moment I am going to fetch out your literature, which my friends will also enjoy with me. You see from my pencilled note that we are in the trenches and more than occupied."

From Versailles Mme Lens writes to thank M. Guéx for 300 francs which he sent her for gifts to soldiers. "They will be touched and very happy," she says. "Please thank our kind American friends who thus befriend our dear soldiers who have no families."

Mme Morin, formerly a Bible Reader, now a tuberculous invalid, received 1000 francs for the care of her health.

"Your most unexpected letter aroused vivid emotions. I could not restrain my tears. This 'good news' descends indeed from heaven, but it came by the road of your heart, and to you, dear sir, I express all my thankful gratitude. . . . For the first time I have been made acquainted with personal illness. My sky is black with clouds, but I confide all into the hands of God, my little son, my life, my death."

To Pastor Ritz was given money for the board of three children in a philanthropic school. The father, a young man, wounded before Arras by a splinter from a bomb, died in the American hospital (ambulance) at Neuilly. The mother had never worked with her hands but went into a munition factory. She could not look after her children and her wages were too small to keep them in a boarding school. The boys, of 10 and 8, "intelligent, well brought up, conscientious, who will become men in time," have been partly adopted by the Church of Puteaux, a part of Paris. The baby girl is out at nurse.

A recent letter from our French correspondent, M. Henri Merle d'Aubigné, speaks of "the immense comfort and joy" felt by the Mission staff in distributing the gifts sent by the American McAll Association. "Our workers get very low salaries," he writes, "and have hard work to make both ends meet in times of peace. They personally get no relief from funds sent over to the Mission, but they are greatly comforted and uplifted by the privilege of distributing to the poor the money and the gifts sent by the American McAll Association." By way of illustration he tells that in his hall alone at Christmas time good shoes were given to one hundred and fifty children and parcels sent to one hundred and twenty-five soldiers, eleven of whom were in German prisons. He considers the sending of Christmas boxes to soldiers "the best evangelistic work done yet." The very pleasant letters of thanks that come to him show "a deeper gratitude" for the spiritual than for the material food, "especially for the little Soldiers' Hymn Book."

A constant stream of French, British, Belgian and Canadian soldiers passes through his house, he says, and he warmly invites American soldiers to find their way to 46

Boulevard des Invalides. It is to be hoped that many of our soldier boys will accept the invitation.

"Those who come to our *ouvroir* of Grenelle at the present time," writes Mlle Flandries, "are aged women, or those whose health forbids steady or fatiguing work. To them it is therefore a very real and precious aid, which they vividly appreciate. We have the pleasure of seeing that to some of them at least it brings help of other kinds. They love these afternoons passed in each others' company. 'I am so glad to come to the *ouvroir*,' said one whose husband has not been heard from since the early days of the war. 'At home I used to have such dark thoughts; I was so sad and lonely. But now I am much happier.'"

Several of the children of Alfortville own a New Testament, earned by regular attendance. They never fail to bring these with them to read the portion explained. The Christmas *fête* brought so many children that it was impossible to ask their parents. The adult meetings of Sunday afternoon are well attended, for the most part by a regular audience. The war has multiplied sufferings and anxieties, but has brought many souls to perceive that the consolation, confidence, hope, of which they feel the need, are to be found in God. Soldiers on leave are often present with their parents or families and thus show their faithful attachment to the hall where they learned to know the Saviour.

It was by an inexplicable *lapsus memoriae* that the name of *Le Bon Messager* was substituted for that of *La Bonne Nouvelle* in our May number (page 27), as having visited Ecuisses (on the Canal du Centre). As all our readers know, *Le Bon Messager*, after being scuttled and sunk in the Marne at the time of the German advance toward Paris in 1914, was subsequently raised, repaired and refitted. The good news came in August that our little floating chapel had again been launched. Thanks to the good offices of Mr. John R. Mott, it is now equipped as a *Foyer du Soldat*, with its former captain, M. Brochet, in charge. Our valued M. Brochet is thus happily withdrawn from the firing line.

LE REPOS DU SOLDAT AT MARSEILLE

J. NEBOIT.

It was in March, 1916, that we opened our hall for soldiers, and being situated in a very nice neighborhood it has proved of great importance. The first months we had not very many soldiers, as the majority preferred a walk in the open along the water front. And another obstacle—in the beginning we served only lemonade to our soldiers, and that was not enough, for military men like to drink something while they read their papers, play their games or write their letters, so we added coffee and other soft drinks, and later also chocolate. We give them these refreshments at very reasonable prices: coffee and other drinks at 5 cents, and chocolate at 10 cents. For more than six months we have given our *habitués*, free of charge, a cup of coffee and a piece of cake every Sunday, though some Sundays we have been compelled to cut out the coffee on account of the large number of soldiers present and our limited facilities for serving the same, but even in these instances we have served the cake.

Our "Soldiers' Rest Rooms" have become the meeting place for a number of men from Madagascar, who find there together with our French soldiers the affection and sympathy which they so sorely need in these trying days, separated as they are from their families, and also a place where they can get away from the temptations and evil which play so great a part in a big city.

Besides games, we have put at their disposal some New Testaments, various tracts and several anti-alcoholic publications. And you must not believe that these tables are the least frequented—there are always some soldiers absorbed in reading. Several have asked me for New Testaments and other brochures. A friend, Pastor Delattre, has sent me three large packages of Testaments and tracts. M. Genre, our colporter, has given me at various times goodly numbers of Testaments, beside those that I have received from the Mission, and about a hundred copies of the "*Guide du Voyageur*" have been distributed also through us. Our friends from Madagascar are especially fond of reading. We are in this way sowing the good seed.

One day a soldier showed me a chaplet made out of medals and said that his mother had given it to him at his departure and that it had saved his life several times. I asked him if he knew the Gospel. He said No. "That is the life of our Saviour, Jesus Christ," I added, to which he answered that it would give him much pleasure to own a copy of it. I gave him at once a Testament and he hardly knew how to thank me for it. Yesterday he left for Saloniki. I have seen a number of soldiers who have thus been moved by the Gospel prior to their departure to the front, which shows us plainly that in these trying times the human heart is reaching out for something helpful. May God give light to these souls and touch their hearts! What strikes me most of all is the wonderful respect these soldiers show for all things pertaining to the Kingdom of God—I have never seen one of them mocking.

Despite the constant increase in prices, we serve our little "meals" as usual and have always maintained the very lowest price. We have seldom made any profit on these but more often have they shown a deficit. We have also been able to help in a small way several poor soldiers without any resources and have been able to bring a little cheer to those of our *habitués* who have been confined to the hospital. Furthermore, we have given now one and then another a cup of coffee or chocolate. We have never received any donation of either chocolate, coffee or sugar, but have been compelled to buy it all without any rebate.

I have had occasion to help with words of affection and comfort several down-hearted soldiers. But my time is occupied and there are several evenings when I am unable to speak to them. I do happily, however, all that I can for these poor soldiers. French, Cingalese, those from Madagascar and even English and Belgians—all of them partake of the hospitality of our hall.

Our "*Repos du Soldat*" is now known and has its reputation. "That is where we find quiet," say our brave soldiers, for though many seek the noisy and less serious pleasures yet there are many more who are looking for quiet and rest. Many have said to me, "We love it here." One is really struck by the stillness of the place, sometimes asking oneself if there are

actually people present, and it is the piano that makes the most noise.

Our brave soldiers from Madagascar love music and it is a familiar sight to see them Sunday evenings grouped around the piano which they will play sometimes continuously for several hours. We are very happy to be able to give them this pleasure. They come from far off and are so young that we must play "big brother" to them. The Cingalese all call me "papa" and recently some told the other soldiers that we had been very good to them because we had served them with coffee without making them pay for it. We endeavor to make a good impression upon them all, that they may recall often the pleasant hours they have spent at our "*Repos du Soldat.*"

The last week of January we held a little entertainment for our soldiers and gave a little souvenir to each one. This was a great surprise to them. The *salle* was crowded despite the fact that we had not made any public announcement, as we wished to limit the attendance to our own *habitués*. M. Biau spoke to them of the purpose of our work and of our generous friends in America, whose gifts permitted us to carry on this work for our dear soldiers. With vigorous applause they expressed their gratitude.

Some ladies have kindly given us their assistance during the evenings, as well as my little boy, who during July came to help me every night. Without his help I would have been in a sad plight, as you will realize what it means to serve a hundred or more cups of coffee all alone!

During the midwinter season we had from 100 to 150 soldiers per night and even more on Sundays. Unfortunately our *habitués* stay only for a few days at a time, when they are compelled to leave, often to go far away. But new faces continually come, troops enroute and men on leave.

May God Himself bless all our efforts as well as all we have done for Him and for the advancement of His Kingdom.

An interesting letter to the First Vice President from the Rev. Dr. Chauncey Goodrich, now pastor of the American Church in the Rue de Berri, Paris, refers to our Director, M. Guex, in words of the highest appreciation.

THE FIELD SECRETARY'S SALUTATORY

[The following was addressed by Mr. Berry to the Paris Board on his first meeting with them after arriving in Paris. Those of our readers who are familiar with French will be interested to read the precise words of his greeting—and even those who are not able to understand them will be proud that our Secretary is able to express himself so well in a foreign tongue.—EDITOR.]

MONSIEUR LE PRESIDENT ET MESSIEURS, LES MEMBRES DU
COMITÉ.

C'est avec une émotion sans pareille que je me trouve encore en France en ce moment le plus tragique et aussi je crois bien le plus prophétique de l'histoire de votre belle, brave et glorieuse patrie, de votre patrie indomptée et invincible. Mais je ne trouve pas de mot pour exprimer mes sentiments, et même si j'en avais, je n'ai pas assez de confiance en moi-même pour oser parler. Comme tous nos amis de l'autre côté de l'Atlantique, dans une gratitude profonde et inexprimable, j'attends la conclusion de ces jours de combat et de deuil avec une foi absolue et sure. Si seulement nos bataillons américains arrivent à temps pour participer avec vos soldats incomparables à la lutte acharnée, et ainsi arrivent à gagner le privilège de partager la victoire, en suivant avec le "Stars and Stripes" le drapeau tricolore quand celui-ci reviendra glorieusement le long des Champs-Élysées, mes rêves seront réalisés et mes prières exaucées!

Mais c'est de cette heure victorieuse que je voudrais vous parler. À dire vrai, c'est en vue de cette heure triomphante que je suis venu en France—que notre Comité américain a souhaité mon arrivée. C'est en vue de cette, heure que pendant plusieurs mois, tous nos efforts ont été faits, toutes nos pensées dirigées et toutes nos prières offertes.—Car nous croyons tous—et vous croyez aussi, n'est-il pas vrai, que le moment de la victoire sera le moment le plus sérieux, le moment de la crise la plus grande, dans l'histoire de la France et de la Mission Populaire.

Si la victoire est seulement une victoire physique, matérielle, il en sera de la France, comme de l'Allemagne en 1870—elle aura perdu son âme! Je parle très solennellement, et d'autant plus que je sens toute la responsabilité que comporte mon rôle de représentant de notre association améri-

caine; mais je crois que je vous exprime très exactement ses sentiments et ses espérances, en disant qu'elle désire plus que jamais être en rapport avec vous, établir avec vous le rapprochement le plus parfait, le plus intime, en vue de la conviction que seulement par les efforts les plus grands, les plus persévérants, les plus héroïques de votre part et de leur part, la victoire physique sera suivie, couronnée, par la victoire morale et spirituelle.

A propos des sentiments et des espérances dont nous parlons, je vous apporte quelques suggestions offertes par les membres du Comité américain Mac-All, qui, a leur avis, pourraient être pour vous d'une efficacité vers le but si profondément désiré par vous en France, par nous aux Etats-Unis, par tous ceux qui aiment la France et qui veulent pour elle un avenir glorieux et radieux.

Monsieur Guex vous donnera en temps voulu le détail de nos idées a ce sujet. Je voudrais simplement vous parler ce soir d'une de ces idées, c'est-à-dire du projet proposé par notre vice-presidente Madame Colgate a l'égard de quelques volontaires américains que Madame Colgate et notre Comité espèrent vous envoyer bientôt pour vous aider d'une façon praticable quelconque.

En vue de nos espérances au sujet des volontaires j'ai le grand plaisir de vous annoncer un homme, dont le nom seul serait une recommandation. Je vous annonce le nom magique de Reginald Mac-All, troisième fils de Madame Robert Mac-All de Toronto.

En la personne de Reginald Mac-All (c'est l'avis de notre Comité) nous avons découvert un homme rare, extraordinairement bien qualifié pour accomplir la tâche délicate et difficile qui lui incombera. Monsieur Mac-All, dont vous connaissez bien les traditions familiales, est aujourd'hui, par son éducation et son développement personnel (il a 37 ans) un homme cultivé de coeur et d'âme. Après avoir été étudiant à l'Université de John Hopkins, il a suivi spécialement l'architecture et la musique. Pendant quinze ans il a été organiste à l'église du Covenant à New-York ou il a rempli le rôle de directeur de la musique religieuse. Il s'est occupé spécialement de la direction du développement de la vie spirituelle musicale des

enfants de l'Ecole du Dimanche; de temps en temps il enseignait aussi les classes bibliques. A ces deux metiers de musicien ecclésiastique et d'architecte, il a ajouté avec succes le rôle d'homme d'affaires, comme représentant du "Estey Organ Cie." Il est marié et a trois enfants de 12 ans, 10 ans et 3 ans. Naturellement en homme pratique et dévoué, il a pris au sérieux la proposition de notre comité.

Accepter cette proposition signifie pour lui changer tous ses projets d'avenir.

Mais sans vouloir m'étendre davantage sur les détails, je tiens cependant à ajouter qu'il a consenti à venir en France pour peut-être 7 ou 8 mois pour répondre à l'appel de Dieu qu'il croit avoir entendu. Il sera prêt à consacrer sa vie à l'oeuvre de dévouement vers la grande tâche qui remplit toutes nos imaginations en ces jours prophétiques, c'est-à-dire, la création de la nouvelle France.

De même que vous accueillez en ces jours avec bienveillance des hommes de tous metiers, je suis sur qu'un homme dont le metier est celui d'évangéliste sera lui aussi le bienvenu.

Monsieur Mac-All, de même que l'homme vénéré qui a fondé cette belle oeuvre, est prêt à risquer tout en suivant l'appel de sa conscience et de son devoir.

Peut-être est-il impossible en ce moment de définir sa tâche spéciale. Mais je suis sur que son chemin sera bientôt éclairci. C'est la pensée du Comité américain que M. Mac-All serait très utile dans notre oeuvre de réconstitution des villes du nord (Lille, Roubaix, Saint-Quentin) où son éducation comme architecte serait sans doute d'une valeur immense; mais en attendant cette période de délivrance, il fera connaissance de l'oeuvre en général et se tiendra prêt pour tel travail particulier qui lui conviendrait le mieux.

Notre Comité est heureux au-delà de toute expression de l'exaucement de ses prières. Je puis vous assurer que vous serez enchanté de connaître cet homme de notre choix, et que vous l'aimerez. Non seulement son nom, mais aussi son esprit méritent l'identification avec ceux de son grand et honoré ancêtre. J'engage pour lui d'avance une prompte et cordiale bienvenue.

J'ai dit.

GEORGE T. BERRY.

HOME DEPARTMENT

The letters from France of our Field Secretary, numbers 1 to 5, have been regularly copied and sent to the secretaries of Auxiliaries from his office 156 Fifth Avenue. If any secretary has failed to receive them, will she please notify Mr. Berry's secretary at that office? The letter from him, which will be found on page 5, was written expressly for the RECORD and has not been circulated. Mr. Berry expected to sail for home on October 20th.

The Summer Executive Committee

The Board of Directors at its June meeting appointed as usual the Summer Executive Committee, but at the request of the Finance Committee gave it for this year an unusual privilege in work, charging it to send out during the four summer months a series of appeals addressed to a selected list of men and women, calling for funds to meet the exigencies in France and in the Mission caused by the war.

Letters were immediately sent by this Committee to the Board members and the Presidents of Auxiliaries asking for names of benevolent men and women in the regions of which our auxiliaries are centers, to whom such appeals might wisely be sent. Through the gracious assistance of many friends of this new publicity movement a card index of over 1,000 names was soon in working order and Appeal No. I for French soldiers went out on June 28th.

The card index soon held about 2,000 names.

Appeal No. II for rehabilitation in Northern France went out August 1st.

Appeal No. III for refugee families September 1st, and Appeal No. IV for French children whose fathers have died on the field of honor, was mailed September 15th.

Responses to the appeals are being daily received, and considering the immense pressure of this summer upon everybody to give for Red Cross and for hundreds of agencies helping France, the responses have been fair in size and in numbers.

From July 1st to October 10th, they are as follows:

Appeal No. I.....	\$2,624.50
Appeal No. II.....	3,625.00
Appeal No. III.....	339.44
Appeal No. IV.....	1,153.00
With a pledge for No. II of.....	500.00
With a pledge for No. IV.....	180.00
With a pledge for No. IV.....	36.00
<hr/>	
Making a total of.....	\$8,457.94
Cash received to October 10th....	\$7,741.94

The Committee believes this money to have come largely from new friends gained by this Campaign of Publicity, and even where it has come from our own regular contributors to be entirely an extra beyond all customary gifts. The Committee thanks God for this extra \$8,457.94, and expects to receive within a few weeks a considerable addition to this amount. The Committee believes this to be the first general Campaign of Publicity emanating directly from our office addressed to a large selected list of men and women in various sections of our country. The Committee would have felt, even had there been no financial response at all, abundantly rewarded for their labors in putting the call of the McAll Mission before such a noble company. For we have shown a section of the public that our Association is alive, and that the McAll Mission is alive to the tremendous suffering and the great opportunity of this day in our beloved France.

MRS. A. R. PERKINS, *Chairman*

MRS. J. LEWIS CROZER

MRS. J. F. KEATOR

MRS. LOUISE SEYMOUR HOUGHTON

MRS. HOMER ADDAMS

**The Relief
Committee**

The chief work of this Committee during the summer has been the arranging of Receiving Centers for boxes. Since the United States entered the war the Red Cross had been so overwhelmed with work for our soldiers at home and abroad that it has been forced to decline to take charge of boxes from any but its own centers; and as the American War Relief Clearing House is now merged in the Red Cross the latter is the only

special shipping agency. The Red Cross at once notified our Board to this effect, adding that it would continue to ship free of charge our boxes delivered at its receiving station on condition that they be properly packed, fumigated (when necessary), listed and banded, but that it would no longer receive from us small boxes and parcels to be repacked etc. as in former days. The Relief Committee therefore sought for volunteers to undertake this work and to be responsible for the proper packing and contents of each box. This work is one particularly appropriate to our Junior Auxiliaries, and four of these have volunteered to undertake the work. As will be seen below they have organized committees for this service, secured adequate quarters and are ready to receive parcels and boxes, large and small, repack when necessary, fumigate, band and ship them.

HARTFORD, CONN.—Chamber of Commerce, 252 Asylum Street. Mrs. Howard H. Burdick, Secretary, 33 Cone Street.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—The Buffalo Red Cross Station, 303 North Street. Mrs. Roger W. Graves, Secretary, 555 West Ferry Street.

ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY—Address Secretary as below.

BALTIMORE, MD.—Address Secretary as below.

A letter containing full particulars has been sent to each Auxiliary, but private individuals desiring further information may address Mrs. Homer Addams, National Secretary War Relief Committee, 1710 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Between April 1st and October 10th seventy-four boxes were sent to Rev. Henri Guex—sixty-four from auxiliaries, ten from private persons. These came from Boston, Brookline, Brooklyn, Easton, Meriden, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Morristown, Montclair, New Britain, New York, Northampton, Norwich, Philadelphia, Bryn Mawr, Pittsburgh, Plainfield, Princeton, Salem, Troy and Worcester. A total of 10,398 articles were contained in the cases, including pretty nearly every sort of thing, from coats, hats, dresses, yarn, to food and hospital supplies.

War Orphans

As has been seen in Mr. Berry's letter, the Mission has secured the services of an eminently competent woman—Mme Roustain—to take charge of the orphan work. Our Association has now the names of 140 war orphans from the Mission whom we must support, and they will keep on supplying us with fresh names as fast as we need them. The Association is now asking \$36.00 a year for the support of a child living at home with its mother. This is on the average of 10 cents a day for each child. The French Government grants to each woman 25 cents a day, to each child 10 cents, and our gift of 10 cents more for each child makes the family more comfortable.

The great increase in the cost of living—much more serious in France than in our own country, makes the amount asked of us none too large. The French Board asks us to guarantee this amount for each adopted child for at least ten years to come. We cannot promise to give the history of every war orphan, but only the address of the mother to whom the American friend may write, remembering always to enclose money for postage. Money must also be sent if photographs are wanted. The correspondence thus entered upon between the French mother and the American foster mother will in many cases be of more value to the mother than even the financial aid, so greatly needed. And to the foster mother here it may prove a rich reward. From this time forward our General Secretary, Miss Harriet Harvey, 1710 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia is *in charge* of all our war orphan children and to her all correspondence on this subject should be addressed.

**A Delightful
Surprise**

came from the Summer Executive to the Board at its first meeting for the season, being nothing less than the announcement of the gift of sixteen hundred dollars by Mrs. J. F. Sankey of Rochester, N. Y. to replace M. Sainton's worn-out automobile by a new one. Mr. Berry, who had made a trip in Brittany with M. Sainton, had written enthusiastically of the wonderful opportunities for evangelization presented by this interesting province, and had lamented that there was only "one worn-out car" with which to overtake them. The response came almost by return mail.

New Literature

The Auxiliaries have already been informed of the publication of several new leaflets, but it may be in order to urge that these be not only *freely*, but *promptly*, distributed. The attractive leaflet, "The Challenge of the McAll Mission to Young Women," with its appealing cover in the colors of the French flag, was widely distributed in summer schools and conferences, but its usefulness is perennial. The leaflet for Junior Auxiliaries, "Christmas Boxes to Soldiers," the dainty folder, "Stories of French Refugee Children," for the intermediate classes, and the tiny booklet, "The French Children's Christmas," for primary classes in Sunday schools, are all intended to interest children and young people in sharing their Christmas gifts with the soldiers and the children of France, and should be distributed in every Sunday school long enough before Christmas to produce the desired result. Though boxes sent after the issue of this number will not be sure to reach the Mission before Christmas, money can be cabled over at any time, and it is hoped that Sunday schools and young peoples' societies will delight in sharing their Christmas gifts this year with those who are suffering in France.

American Boy Scouts
and French *Éclaireurs*

Perhaps some of our Auxiliaries, especially perhaps our Juniors, may find a suggestion here. A Boy Scout Troop of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, organized a balopticon lecture on French Boy Scouts in the War (the Editor of the RECORD being the lecturer) and realized \$62 from the proceeds. With this amount they filled two large boxes with "goodies" (plum puddings, dry sausage, hard candy, sweet chocolate, dates and many other things, and sent to 1 Rue Pierre Levée to be distributed as Christmas boxes to *éclaireurs* (Boy Scouts) of Grenelle, the Rue Nationale, Rouen, Nantes, or any other station, who may be serving with the colors. It is not difficult to interest boys in this generous work and the effect on both sides of the sea may be lasting. Each Scout put into one of the boxes a picture postcard bearing his name and Troop address.

The Conference
of Presidents

took place in New York on October 26th, too late to be reported here. The interesting story will be told in our next number.

RECEIPTS OF THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION FROM AUXILIARIES AND CHURCHES

APRIL 12—OCTOBER 12, 1917

MAINE, \$5 00		NEW JERSEY—Continued	
Bath Circle	\$5 00	Montclair Junior Auxiliary...	\$ 25 00
VERMONT, \$41 00		Morristown Auxiliary.....	262 50
Bennington—Old First Church		Orange Auxiliary	148 00
Sunday School	\$41 00	Mainfield Auxiliary	32 00
MASSACHUSETTS, \$1,528 00		PENNSYLVANIA, \$9,088 50	
Easthampton Auxiliary	\$5 00	Adelaide M. Smuller—Circle	
Boston Auxiliary	1,252 00	of Memory	95 00
Lexington "E. A. R."	50 00	Chester Auxiliary	5,140 00
Northampton Auxiliary	10 00	Easton Auxiliary	229 00
Williamstown	10 00	Oxford Auxiliary	11 00
Worcester Auxiliary	201 00	Philadelphia Auxiliary	3,586 00
RHODE ISLAND, \$15-00		So. Media Methodist Church	7 00
Providence Auxiliary	\$15 00	Sewickley Auxiliary	20 50
CONNECTICUT, \$899 00		DELAWARE, \$20 00	
Hartford Auxiliary	\$116 00	Wilmington Auxiliary	\$20 00
Hartford Junior Auxiliary....	136 00	MARYLAND, \$698 65	
New Britain Auxiliary.....	124 00	Baltimore Auxiliary	\$698 65
New Haven Auxiliary.....	420 00	DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, \$1,264 00	
Norwich Auxiliary	53 00	Washington Auxiliary	\$1,264 00
Windsor	50 00	OHIO, \$582 00	
NEW YORK, \$1,184 26		Cincinnati Friends	\$477 00
Albany Auxiliary	96 00	Cleveland Auxiliary	100 00
Buffalo Auxiliary	201 76	Waterville	5 00
Brooklyn Auxiliary	221 00	INDIANA, \$72 25	
New York Auxiliary.....	397 50	Indianapolis Auxiliary	\$72 25
Rochester Auxiliary	71 00	ILLINOIS, \$451 50	
Syracuse Auxiliary	97 00	Chicago Auxiliary	\$446 50
Troy Auxiliary	100 00	Lake Forest	5 00
NEW JERSEY, \$1,269 00		MICHIGAN, \$45 00	
Bloomfield—First Presbyterian		Detroit Auxiliary	\$45 00
Church	7 50	MINNESOTA, \$178 00	
Belvidere Auxiliary	157 00	Minneapolis Auxiliary	\$71 00
Englewood Auxiliary	65 00	St. Paul Auxiliary	107 00
Elizabeth Auxiliary	350 00	WISCONSIN, \$50 00	
Madisonfield	1 00	Milwaukee Auxiliary	\$50 00
Kearney Mission Sunday			
School	5 00		
Montclair Auxiliary	216 00		

Received from Individuals and Auxiliaries in Response to the Appeals of the Summer Executive Committee

JULY 1—OCTOBER 10, 1917

Appeal No. I. French Soldiers.....	\$2,624 50
Appeal No. II. Rehabilitation of Northern France.....	3,625 00
Appeal No. III. Refugee Families	339 44
Appeal No. IV. War Orphans	1,153 00

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR REAL ESTATE

I do give and devise to the American McAll Association
the following described property.

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR PERSONAL ESTATE

I do give, devise and bequeath to the American McAll
Association the sum of _____ dollars.

THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION

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